

## The Origin of Thanksgiving.

The custom of Thanksgiving is reputed to be of great antiquity, having been borrowed as some declare from the Moslem law. This, however, is doubtful, notwithstanding that Hebrews were accustomed to celebrate a plentiful harvest by public festivals and acknowledgments. The custom of celebrating national and local festivals became established at the earliest periods. The escape of Leyden was made the occasion for praise services, and the discovery of the Guy Fawkes plot was observed by thanksgiving services in England up to within a comparatively recent period. Some are inclined to the belief that the custom in the United States was imported into this country from Holland, where the "Harvest-home" festival is an annual feature. However this may be, the origin of Thanksgiving day in the United States is due to the early settlers of New England. Throughout the colonial days in that section, they were of annual occurrence, and during the Revolutionary War Congress repeatedly recommended the setting apart of a day to be devoted exclusively to thanksgiving and prayer. At the close of the war, upon the adoption of the constitution and at other periods in the early history of the nation, national thanksgivings were recommended and celebrated. A noticeable feature in this connection, is the fact that Thursday, the day always selected by the New England governors, has been adopted universally throughout the United States as "Thanksgiving day." From New England the custom gradually extended into the Middle States, the Western States, and finally into the Southern States. Prior to the Civil War the proclamations of Thanksgiving were issued by the governors of the several States. During that period the national executive appointed days of thanksgiving, as also of fasting and prayer, and the precedent thus established has been adopted by succeeding administrations since the close of hostilities. Thanksgiving day is now celebrated by union services among the Protestant churches, and since 1888 by reciting prayers for the State and Nation in those of the Roman Catholic faith. In the homes of citizens, without respect to religion, faith or church affiliation, it is made a day of merriment and feasting, at which families long separated are reunited, and ceremonies of a social character prevail.

## WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—Dr. P. A. Pennington spent Sunday in Louisville.

—Mr. E. E. Nelson is in the city purchasing a stock of holiday goods.

—There was a negro minstrel troupe here last week and gave two entertainments.

—The public school of District No. 1 will give an entertainment Thursday evening.

—Your correspondent spent last week in Madison county and that is the reason no letter appeared.

—Rev. J. N. Prestridge preached at Corbin Sunday. The Baptists will organize a church there soon.

—Miss Mary Ront, of Lawrenceburg, who has been visiting here for some months, has returned home.

—Mr. Thomas Higginbotham, of this place and Miss Bertha Bonnell, of Oberlin, Ohio, will be married at the bride's home Dec. 2.

—Mrs. Eliza Blain, wife of Dr. W. M. Blain, died, is lying at the point of death with pneumonia at this writing and her physicians think her condition hopeless.

—Mr. John Blain, of Lincoln, is here to see his sister-in-law, Mrs. Eliza Blain. Mr. J. W. Sullivan was in the city last week. M. L. Moore will open a new store in a few days.

—Last Saturday night Mrs. James Sparks, wife of an attorney at Corbin, attempted suicide by taking rough on rats. Timely assistance was rendered and by the aid of a stomach pump she was saved from the end she so earnestly sought. It is thought that family trouble was the cause of the rash act.

## Wisconsin Central Lines.

Through line from Chicago to St. Paul and Minneapolis, making close connection (no transfer) with lines running to all points in Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, California, and Pacific Coast points. The direct line to all points in Eastern, Middle, Northern and Western Wisconsin, Ashland, Duluth and all Lake Superior points. Double daily through train service with first-class equipment. For full particulars address any ticket agent in the United States or J. C. Pond, general passenger agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

## Bucatin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sore, ulcers, hemorrhoids, fever sores, itchy, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions. It positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction if money refunded. Price 45 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Fenwick, Stanford, Ky.

For a pain in the side or chest there is not ing good as a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will often prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia. This same treatment is a sure cure for lambs back.

For sale by Dr. S. G. Hocker, druggist, Stanford.



## Sermon by a Nonagenarian.

The Gospel is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth. Romans, 1:16. We are said to be saved by the Gospel. 1st Corinthians, 15:2. The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul. Psalms, 119:7. All scripture is given by inspiration of God and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness; that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works. 2nd Timothy, 3:16, also 2nd Peter. According to His divine power has given us all things that pertain to life and godliness through the knowledge of Him that has called us to glory and virtue; whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises; that by these we might be made partakers of the divine nature. When the Apostles had received the Holy Spirit they had the power to remit sins. The Savior had said "I am going to leave you, I will send you another comforter." According to promise, after He was crowned He sent the spirit. They had the Gospel in their bodies. See 2nd Corinthians, 4:1. "Therefore seeing we have this ministry." 7th verse. But we have this treasure in earthen vessels, the Gospel, hence they had the power to remit sins. We have been thus particular to show the Gospel had first to be preached to the Jews; on Pentecost the promise was fulfilled. Some six or eight years after it had been preached to the Jews, Peter was called by Cornelius to tell him words by which he could be saved. It required a miracle to convince Peter that the Gentiles had any share or promise in the Gospel. When convinced of that fact he commanded him to be baptized. The riches of God's grace was now fulfilled when all the "families of the earth were to be blessed." The Jews and Gentiles had long been at enmity; hence so much writing in the Epistles to reconcile them in one body, that is Jews and Gentiles.

We have all that is necessary to convert persons in the Bible. We do not need any additional power. When we pray for additional power we distract the teachings of the Bible. To be more pointed we say the Holy Spirit uses the Apostles as the means to communicate the Gospel. We have all that is necessary in the Bible to save, both saint and sinner in obedience. I rely any person to tell us any thing that is any better. We all can learn all that is taught to give us an entrance into the everlasting Kingdom, by obedience to what is contained therein.

In a former article I promised to show when the promise made to Abraham was fulfilled. Said promise was made some 2,000 years before it was fulfilled. I showed I thought that many events which we deemed necessary should transpire during that time. I tried to show Christ had to be made King of Kings and Lord of Lords. That when He gave His apostles the Holy Spirit, salvation so far was completed for present time. He said to His apostles, "Go preach the Gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved." See Mark 16:16.

We now propose a few thoughts on the terrible sin of divisions in the so-called religious world. If divisions are not sinful, covetousness is not. 1st Cor. 1:10. "Now I beseech you by the name

of our Lord Jesus Christ that you all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you; but that you be perfectly joined together in the same mind and same judgment." 1st Cor. 1:10. "Now this I say that every one of you with I am of Paul and I of Apollos; and I of Cephus and I of Christ." Is Christ divided? Was Paul crucified for you, or were you baptized in the name of Paul? See also 3:3. "For you are yet carnal; for whereas there is among you envying and strife and divisions, are you not carnal and walk as men?" See Romans 16:17. "Now I beseech you, brethren, mark them which cause divisions and offenses contrary to the doctrine you have learned and avoid them. For they that are such serve not our Lord Jesus Christ, but their own belly, and by good words and fair speeches deceive the hearts of the simple." See also Colossians 2:8. "Beware lest any man spoil you through philosophy and vain deceit after the tradition of men, after the rudiments of the world, and not after Christ." John 17, 20-21. "Neither pray I for these alone, but for them that also shall believe on me through their word, that they all may be one as thou, Father, art in me and I in Thee, that they also may be one in us; that the world may believe that Thou hast sent me."

We think we have produced enough Bible to prove it is the power of God and enough to prove divisions are wicked; that any person or persons that will introduce into Christ's church anything not taught in the Bible is wicked.

J. R. WARREN.

The Sparta, Mo., Herald has this about a former citizen of Lincoln: R. V. Purdon, the gentlemanly defeated democrat for assessor should feel proud. He made the best race of any democrat on the ticket. There is not a man in Christian county we would rather see honored than Bob, for he is a tip top man in every respect, his worst habit is voting the democratic ticket. We hope he will some day see the error of his way and join the G. O. P.

—The stock of wines, spirits, etc., laid in for the trip to England and back on one of the largest Atlantic liners is 2,500 bottles of wines and spirits, 2,000 bottles of ale and porter and 6,000 bottles of mineral waters.

—All men are fools; to escape seeing one, one would be compelled to shut himself in his room and break his mirror. —De Saue.

—The skin of a rattlesnake exhibited at Jefferson, Ga., is 75 inches in length and has 21 rattles attached.

Henry Wason, the postmaster at Welshun, Fla., says he cured a case of diarrhoea of long standing six hours, with one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. What a pleasant surprise that must have been to the sufferer. Such cures are not unusual with this remedy. In many instances only one or two doses are required to give permanent relief. It can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take.

For sale by Dr. S. G. Hocker, druggist, Stanford.

W. A. McGuire, a well-known citizen of McKay, O., is of the opinion that there is nothing so good for children troubled with colic or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best result. An "awful" case of croup in the house. After having in gripe he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure.

## Thanksgiving all the Year.

Once a year there comes a day  
In the chill November weather,  
When from near and far away  
Loving kindred meet together.

Round the old hearthstone they meet,  
Young and old, in union tender,  
To renew their greetings sweet  
And their mutual love to render.

Thanks are given that once again  
They whose distance separated,  
With their hearts all free from pain,  
Gather there with hearts elated.

Yet through all the changing year,  
We for giving thanks have reason  
For the blessings that appear,  
That we find in every season.

Thanks for shelter from the storm,  
Thanks because no ill befell us,  
Thanks for hearts that e'er are warm,  
Thanks for loving friends around us.

Thanks for health that day by day  
With fresh pleasure comes attended,  
Thanks for sorrow passed away,  
Thanks for troubles that are ended.

So, for blessings we receive,  
Making our lives worth the living,  
Every day of joy we live  
Should be to us a thanksgiving.

## LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Several Lancaster parties will attend the Gordon lecture at Stanford Thursday evening.

—License was issued this week to Hollis Randall to marry Miss Sarah J. Dickerson, both of Lower Garrard.

—An adjourned meeting of the Garrard county court was held Tuesday, at which time suitable resolutions were passed as to the efficiency, &c., of the outgoing county officers.

—While in the Bald Hill neighborhood the first of the week, Mr. Marshall Eason shot and wounded an eagle. The bird measures six feet six inches from tip to tip and is a beauty. He is a young one and his wound has about healed up. Mr. Eason has him in his chicken coop and will raise him.

—The Garrard county court at its session on Tuesday made an allowance to Hon. John Sam Owsley, Jr., to supplement his salary as Commonwealth's attorney, the courts of Lincoln, Boyle and Mercer having done the same thing. This act meets the approbation of the bar at this place as well as the people generally, and shows that the services of a faithful and able public servant are not without their reward.

## ROWLAND.

—Don't forget the box supper, at the school-house, Thanksgiving night.

—Judge Cordier has rented his house where the post-office now is to William James, where he will open a home to sell spirituous liquors by the quart.

—Judge T. L. Shelton is preparing to move his adobe and put the post-office in the saloon room, on his own premises, which will make it more convenient for the majority of the patrons of the office.

—Miss Agnes Anderson, of Howardstown, is visiting Mrs. Lena Carter. Mr. J. P. Aldridge and daughter, of Mitchellsburg, visited Mrs. M. L. Ware last week and she returned with them to spend a few days. Mr. J. W. Anderson, of Lebanon Junction, was in Rowland Sunday. Mrs. Bryant, of Illinois, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Monray. Mr. John Payne has moved to Boston, Ky. Miss Maud Moore has been quite ill, but is improving.

—The original intention and observance of Thanksgiving were different from the present. It existed as early as 1630, and in 1789, Washington set apart the day of the adoption of the Federal constitution as a day to give thanks, but that custom has gone into disuse; and it is now set apart to give thanks for harvest and all temporal blessings. It should be properly observed, for we are not as thankful as we should be. The custom of hunting and meeting for the purpose of engaging in levity or the excessive gratification of our appetites is not in keeping with the intention for which the day is set apart.

—Many of our best men all over the country are in favor of amending the constitution with reference to the secret ballot law or of enacting a general registration law. If something of the kind is not done the politics of the country is ruined. The lines which once existed are totally and irrevocably obliterated by men who pretend to be party men, going behind the curtain and voting against their avowed principles on account of some personal prejudice, when they would not do so with an open ballot for fear of public censure. No man should want to hide his vote any more than he should seek to conceal any other public act, the right of which is guaranteed by the laws of his country. We are not permitted to convey our property in secret. The conveyance must be of record; and so should all other public acts. The law is a reflection on the honor of a free citizen. There is a growing feeling for popular journals, like yours, to advocate the election of a Legislature, three-fifths of which will be in favor of submitting the question to the people as provided in the present constitution. Several counties are willing to nominate candidates on that issue. Many good men will not go to the polls on account of that odious, secret ballot law. Our boasted freedom is taken from us and our institutions are threatened with destruction.

TO-NIGHT, 29TH,  
GEN. J. B. GORDON,

U. S. Senator from Georgia,  
Will deliver his soul stirring lecture on The  
LAST DAYS OF THE CONFEDERACY,

—AT—  
Walton's Opera House,

Stanford, Thanksgiving Evening.

Admission 50 and 75 cents. Seats reserved at W. B. McRoberts',  
or by addressing W. P. Walton.

## F. B. Twidwell

HUSTONVILLE, KY.,

Dealer In Drugs, Medicines, Fancy  
Groceries, Silverware, &c.

Will open his Immense Stock of

## Holiday:-Goods

—On—  
DECEMBER 1, 1894.

This Stock has been selected with great care and any and everything  
from a cheap Toy to a most Elegant Present can be found.

Come Early and Get First Pick & Choice.

They will be sold Astonishingly Low.

F. B. TWIDWELL,  
Hustonville, Ky.

## W. E. Perkins,

CRAB ORCHARD, KY.

Has the most complete stock of General Merchandise in the East  
End of the county and at unprecedented low prices. Full line of Staple

Dry Goods, Dress Goods,

Clothing, Men's, Youth's and Children's,

At the New Tariff Prices.

Mothers, if you want the best all wool suit of clothes at \$2 ever offered for boys from 5 to 14 years old, do not fail to see them. Boots and Shoes a specialty. A well selected stock always on hand. Our \$1.50 and \$2 Dongola Shoes can not be excelled. Nothing better than our ladies and children's oil grained Dongola Shoes. The very Shoe for winter. A nice line of the Forwood Shoe Mfg. Co.'s Boots and Shoes on hand. Nothing better made and at reasonable prices. Call and see our stock before making your fall and winter purchases. It will cost you nothing to look and we take pleasure in showing our goods.

Respectfully, W. E. PERKINS, Crab Orchard, Ky.

## Thanksgiving!

Our House

WILL BE CLOSED!

November 29, 1894, so lay in your

Black Cake Ingredients,

Groceries, Heatings Stoves, Cook Stoves, &c., in duetime.

HIGGINS & McKINNEY.

JOHN H. KIRBY,  
INSURANCE AGENT, STANFORD,  
FOR FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT

And TORNADO. Temporary office at D. W. Vandever's store.



W. P. WALTON.

WHILE we are told to "give thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ," this day has been especially set apart for rendering thanks to the Giver for all the good gifts that He has vouchsafed to us as a nation, as a community and as citizens. It is a beautiful custom, that of devoting one day of the 365 for public acknowledgments of our manifold blessings and it is meet that we should observe it in spirit and in truth, not only by a lip service of thanks but by showing forth our gratitude in deeds of love and mercy and charity to those who have less cause for thanks than we.

Financially this has been a very dark year and politically the demagogue at least have nothing much to be thankful for except perhaps that they are alive, but what boots it to a majority of the citizens who is in power and who holds the offices so long as they are held by honorable men? They get none of the losses and fishes of office and are only interested in good government, and stand ever as ready to hurl from power those that they have honored if they prove recreant to their trusts, as they were to elevate them. We were caught out in a very severe storm, but let us try to make the best of it and be thankful at least that things are no worse.

But politics avault. We didn't intend to mention a subject so distasteful at present, but instead to reflect upon those things for which we have cause to be thankful and to join with our readers in giving praise for the temporal blessings we enjoy and the spiritual blessings we may have for the asking. The country has been singularly free from pestilence and the earth has yielded so abundantly to the husbandman's labor that plenty abounds, while peace at home and abroad makes us a peculiarly blessed people. Some of us have suffered the loss of dear friends and relatives; others mourn the loss of fortunes and a failure of their hopes, but even these can if they will, see the bright lining to the cloud, and join with us to day in thanks that all things are not as good as they could wish, they are still far from being as bad as they might. So let us all praise God from whom all blessings flow for permitting us to see another Thanksgiving day and enjoy it with kindred and friends, and let each of us try to do something to-day to prove the faith that is in us. With a smile for those who love us and a tear for those who hate, we extend to friend and foe the hope that this may be the happiest Thanksgiving day they have ever experienced and that none shall go without turkey.

Mrs. CURTIS BULLITT is out in another card to say that she is sorry that she withdrew the suit for divorce against her aged husband and that she wants it understood that in doing so she did not retract a single one of the charges she brought against him. There has never been the slightest chance of our reunion, as man and wife, says she, and then she shoots it into the short ribs of the reporters for persecuting "a Christian woman whose life's record has for 50 years been second to none in purity." As long as Mrs. Bullitt sets herself up as a target she may expect to be shot at. Let her retire from public gaze and the public and press will let her as severely alone as she could wish.

As the Owensboro Messenger remarks, Judge Toney is in a predicament. He must qualify as appellate judge under his certificate of election January 1st, or a vacancy will be declared. If he qualifies he must resign his present judgeship in Louisville, worth \$3,000 a year. There is a strong possibility that the State Board, which will hear St. John Boyle's contest, may find it necessary to declare that Mr. Boyle was really elected, but this cannot be determined until some weeks after January 1. Will Toney give up the substance and take a chance at the shadow? We shall see.

AND now comes Parson Hopkins and says he is going to contest Kendall's election in the 10th. He has all to gain and nothing to lose by the action. Might is right with the republicans and he may be given the seat. If not he will get \$2,000 any way and that's a big thing for the kind of a preacher Brer Hopkins is. As contesting is all the go why does not somebody suggest that Dr. Roberts contest for McCreary's seat? May be the doctor would stand a better chance before a packed jury than he did before the people.

It will take an appropriation of \$500,000 to carry out the provisions of the income tax law and a fight will be made by those who opposed it before its passage to render it nugatory by preventing the appropriation. Senator Hill will lead the fight and it may be that the millionaires may yet escape their just deserts.

Will the Covington Commonwealth permit us to beg its pardon for overlooking the fact that it still stands up for the secret ballot. We had hoped that there was none so poor as to do reverence to the old humbug and regret that it is championed by so distinguished a newspaper and so excellent a newspaper man as Brer Blakely.

A DOMESTIC scandal seems destined to permanently retire the Hon. J. Edward Addicks from public life and destroy his ambition to represent his State in the U. S. Senate. At the recent election he leaped into the arena with the reputation of a carrying Delaware for the republicans and for this achievement he expected to be sent to the house of Lords. But the nimble Edward is somewhat of a Don Juan and will likely find as did Parnell, Breckinridge and others that that is a dangerous game to play. His wife has brought suit for divorce, naming a very stylish widow as co-respondent. Mr. Addicks claims that it is the work of political enemies to ruin him, but they all do that. All of them are as innocent as new born babes if you let them tell it.

THE Ohio woman, who directed before her demise that some one be left at home during her funeral services to keep the servants from stealing everything, fully demonstrated that the ruling passion is strong in death.

## NEWSY NOTES.

—About \$28,000,000 in gold poured into the Federal Treasury yesterday.

—It is now stated that fully 10,000 Armenians were massacred by the cruel Turks.

—J. W. Shelton has been appointed postmaster at Pleasant Hill, Mercer county.

—The First National Bank at Minneapolis has assigned with liabilities of \$150,000.

—The New York Court of Appeals has confirmed the sentence of Boss McKane for election frauds.

—An infant child of Richard Enstis, of Shelbyville, Ind., died from the effects of a needle scratch.

—Incendiaries burned the new work house at Harrodsburg and also the stable of the keeper. Loss \$3,500.

—Harry and Eugene Saunders, aged 11 and 12, were run over and killed by a milk train at Mauck Chunk, Pa.

—George Gagle, of Fort Recovery, O., has a cow which gave birth to four calves. All are living and look healthy.

—The government makes a clear \$5,500,000 on its sale of \$50,000,000 bonds, a pretty big premium on 5 per cent. security.

—Mrs. Sarah Ulrich, of Honesdale, Pa., has announced her candidacy for the unexpired term of the late Congressman Wright.

—Mack Walters, of Knox county, was murdered and his body placed on the railroad track near Barbourville. Two men are suspected.

—Secretary Morton has astonished all the taxpayers in the Union by covering into the Treasury \$600,000 unexpended balance of the agricultural appropriation.

—Judge Ross at Los Angeles has made the injunction perpetual against Debs and his 600 followers, forbidding them in any way to interfere with California trains.

—The United States mints last year coined \$106,216,730, of which \$99,474,912 was gold, the gold coinage being the largest ever turned out by the mints in one year.

—While Owen Sullivan, of Fern, Ind., was tearing down an old house he found a small box wedged in between the weatherboard and rafters, which contained \$2,000 in gold and silver coins.

—At Morgantown the jury in the Henry Delany case failed to agree and the case will have to be tried again. He is accused of the murder of Abbie Oliver on the night of his marriage to her.

—Sposin' when the Senate assembles next Monday Grover should point blank refuse to let David see that sore toe except upon a solemn pledge of behavior! hisself and playin' fair?—Louisville Times.

—In honor of his wedding the Czar issued a lengthy manifesto, in which he bestowed clemency in various directions. Forty thousand poor persons of St. Petersburg dined at the Czar's expense during the day.

—Charles Holden, a rich farmer near Logansport, Ind., drew \$1,100 out of bank and took it home. That night his barn was set on fire and while he was trying to save his stock, thieves carried away the money.

—Secretary Carlisle has decided to accept the Stewart syndicate of bids for the entire new issue of \$50,000,000 5 per cent. bonds. The figure offered by the syndicate was 117,077. This will make the interest less than 3 per cent.

—Japan has grown weary of chasing the cowardly Chinese to get a square fight out of them, and it is officially announced that the Mikado's Government will allow the American Ministers to submit any proposition that China may want to make.

—An order entered at Nashville by Judge Lorton directs that, unless default of interest amounting to \$450,000 be paid into court within 60 days, the stock of the Alabama Great Southern and the Cincinnati, New Orleans and Texas Pacific railroads must be sold.

—Three notable events occurred in Europe yesterday. The new Czar, following the policy of his line took a consort of Teutonic blood, the venerable wife of Prince Bismark died and a son of Kosuth took the oath of allegiance to the Emperor of Austria.

—Mrs. Mary Hicks, a widow 65 years of age, who lived near Providence, Webster county, was brutally assaulted, outraged, and murdered by a man named Allan, who found her alone at her home. The Sheriff is dodging around with the brute to keep a mob from hanging him.

—A count of the survivors shows that 175 members of the 531 Congress have been elected to the 54th.

—Chicago police stopped a game of football between school teams because the slugging became vicious.

—It is possible that an attempt may be made before the Tennessee Legislature to contest the election of H. Clay Evans as Governor. It is contended, on the other hand, that the law makes no provision for such a contest.

—A new and dangerous counterfeit has made its appearance. It is a \$2 silver certificate, with the portrait of William Windom and the signature of W. S. Rogers, Register of the Treasury, and W. H. Nebecker, Treasurer of the United States, series of 1881, and the plate B 14. The workmanship is fine and the bill will pass almost anywhere. The only weak feature of the bill is the fibers composing the paper.

## MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—A bank building will be the next.

—No Thanksgiving services will be held in Mt. Vernon.

—The band boys are doing some lively rehearsing for their entertainment.

—McKenzie & Baker will build a two story brick business house on Main street.

—Miss Lena McClure took part in the musical given by Mrs. Catching's music class in London.

—Our thanks are due Mrs. J. T. Hackley for a big Thanksgiving turkey accompanied by celery, sausage, etc.

—Tilman Gilpin, section foreman at this place, has secured a patent on a rail drill, which is a novel machine.

—The oyster supper to be given at the Newcomb House, Thursday evening, by the band, promises to be well attended.

—Rev. J. Dickey, the Methodist divine who preached here recently, will preach here once a month in the future.

—During the illness of Prof. Dickerson and family, Miss Mollie Brown, the handsome assistant teacher conducts the public school at this place.

—All the buildings now going up here are being made almost entirely of home material. The lime, brick, sand, stone and lumber are all county productions.

—The two brick office buildings on Church street are handsome edifices. One belongs to Mr. Ed Smith, editor of the Eagle, and the other to Mr. C. C. Williams.

—Contractor Welsh, of Williamsburg, contemplating moving here in the near future we learn. He can get all building materials cheaper than anywhere else in the United States.

—There are good prospects of a bank being established here in the near future. Mr. J. H. Sandusky, of Shelby county, was here last week looking the matter up and met with the proper encouragement.

—Mrs. Nesbitt's select-school continues to prosper. This being the fifth year of Mrs. Nesbitt's work as a teacher in our midst, we think she has cause to feel proud of the result accomplished in her arduous educational efforts.

—Mrs. M. J. Miller, Jr., has returned from a visit to Livingston. Mr. R. G. Williams is improving in health. Miss George Baker, of London, has been visiting Mrs. Eliza Cook, of Cove. Capt. Spradlin and family have taken rooms at the Newcomb.

—The Band of Mercy, Master Walter Rice, pres., and Miss Clara Kennedy, vice-president, will give a box supper, Tuesday, Dec. 10, at the church. The proceeds to be devoted to a charitable purpose. This society is doing good work among the children. Everyone should attend the box supper.

—Dave Merritt, colored, one of the murderers of the two Good children near Paulding, O., is thought to be a native of Garrard county. A darkey by that name moved to Ohio from the above county almost 15 years since. Charles Hart, one of the murderers is in jail at Paulding, but Merritt is yet at large.

—Dr. Lovell's fine rock quarry is furnishing some handsome blocks for the front of one of the new blocks. If the L. & N. could only be induced to remove some of her machine shops, etc., to this place, water could be secured near this quarry for merely a nominal sum. We trust that the officials will think of this matter.

—Mr. Jack Adams, of Paint Lick, was here Monday. Lloyd Maret is seriously ill. Mr. B. P. Martin and son was up from Rowland Monday. Jack Lawrence is telegraphing nights at Sinks and W. J. Newcomb is similarly engaged at Breadhead. Robert Cox has recovered from a serious sick spell. Little F. L. Thompson, Jr., is our newboy now and is assisted by little Alza.

—Bro. S. Collier, the pastor at the Christian church, filled his appointment last Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night. His sermon Sunday night was as fine as we ever heard. His theme was "Life." Bro. Pike filled his appointment at Freedom church Sunday. He will begin a series of meetings at that church next Saturday night.

—Fat hogs are worth 4½ and 5c at this place.

—Isaac Snodgrass, of the Big Glades, is in town to-day.

—The patrons of the S. S. anticipate having an Xmas tree at the Baptist church on the night of Dec. 25th, and the ladies have a very nice quilt that they propose to sell to the highest bidder, the proceeds to go for the Sunday-school.

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—Isaac Snodgrass, of the Big Glades, is in town to-day.

—The patrons of the S. S. anticipate having an Xmas tree at the Baptist church on the night of Dec. 25th, and the ladies have a very nice quilt that they propose to sell to the highest bidder, the proceeds to go for the Sunday-school.

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—Old Mr. A. Robbins had his grandson, Wm. Haggard, arrested, charging him with a breach of the peace, and he had his trial before Squire Tate, Tuesday. Hon. G. W. McClure represented the Commonwealth and C. O. Williams was for the defendant, but the jury was of the opinion that young Mr. Haggard ought to pay \$5, although he had done no damage.

—Mr. J. T. Brown, of Walnut Grove, came down Monday to assist J. H. Jarrett in putting his still in operation. So we will have plenty of mountain dew soon and it will be much more convenient for some of our citizens who have been patronizing the express company pretty liberally of late. Mr. Thomas Austin came over to see that everything was in its proper place.

—Young Mr. O. ear Clarke, who has been living in Lester, N. C., for the last few years, surprised his father, Dr. J. M. Clarke, who lives in this town, very much a few days ago. He had written his father that he was coming home on a visit and the doctor was anxiously looking and waiting for the arrival of his son, but when he landed the doctor found out that he had a daughter instead.

—Dr. Robert L. Davison, of Stanford, has been with us for a few days practicing his profession. Mr. Luther Jarrett has moved to the Woodall property on the road about one fourth mile from town. Mrs. P. Herndon, who has been confined to her room for some months, sat up in a chair about 15 minutes last Sunday. Mr. I. N. Newland is no better at this writing. Mr. J. B. Farmer, our R. R. agent, has been in town for a few days, and Mr. James Landram, of Pittsburg, has been holding down the wires at this office. Mr. Farmer was able to go on duty Tuesday and Mr. Landram returned home. Mr. R. S. Martin has gone to the city. Mr. A. W. McMurray came over from Richmond to-day. He will spend only a day or two at this place looking up the boys that are working for him in the machine business.

—Mr. Sam Baslin, of Pittsburgh, is at home for a few days. Mr. Harvey Wilson and children, of Boyle, are visiting Mrs. Will Stephenson. Mrs. Harlan, of Garrard, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thomas Wood. Mrs. W. S. Bernard and children, of Junction City, are visiting her relatives, Mrs. W. T. Tucker and Mrs. John C. Hill. Tuesday, Nov. 20, was Uncle John C. Hill's 78th birthday, which was celebrated by several of his friends dropping in and partaking of an excellent dinner. Judging from his spryness and steady flow of wit, one would not take him to be past 50. May he live to enjoy many more bright and happy anniversaries of his birth, I am sure is the wish of all who know him.

On the same night his old family mare was stolen and up to this writing nothing has been heard from her. Uncle Johnson says he has no objections to his friends coming in and devouring his ectables, but he draws the line at the confiscation of his stock.

—A Quarter Century Test

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most powerful remedy for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at A. R. Penny's drug store. Large size 50c and \$1.

—It May Do as Much for You

Mr. Fred May of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Blisters and found relief at once. Electric Blisters is especially adapted to cure all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. per large bottle. At A. R. Penny's Drug Store.

—Attention Farmers!

We have a Large Line of

Locust Fencing Posts,

Plank Fence,

Granger Stakes,

Shingles & Lumber

AN ABUNDANT SUPPLY

At and Very Low Figures.

KING & PREWITT,

Moreland, Ky.

TO THE CITIZENS

Of Lincoln County.

The New

Lancaster Planing Mill,

Lancaster, Ky.,

Is now in full operation, and invites the attention of the builders of Lincoln county to its material, superior workmanship and low prices. Note

SOME OF OUR PRICES:

Perfectly clear poplar or yellow pine flooring at \$2 per hundred. As low as \$1.50 per hundred.

Perfectly clear yellow poplar weather boarding at \$2.50 per hundred. As low as \$1.50 per hundred.

Albino patterns of Ceiling in yellow pine, poplar, chestnut and ash, as low as \$2.50 per hundred. Double dressed lumber as low as \$2 per hundred. Beautiful yellow pine finishing lumber, quarter oak, &c. Save money by giving us your orders.

THE LANCASTER PLANING MILL,

Lancaster, Ky.

TO THE LADIES!

Miss Jarboe, my trimmer, is in the cities buying my Fall and Winter Stock, and I will not make my usual fall trip. Both Miss Jarboe and her purchases will arrive next week and you are cordially invited to call.

MISS LUCIE BEAZLEY,

Stanford, Ky.

## THANKSGIVING BARGAIN SALE

We want to impress on the minds of customers our appreciation of their support and encouragement towards our success in a substantial way to them by giving the most liberal money's worth they ever had in their lives. Low prices with us are the rule. Every day proves the wisdom of this plan which we adopted when we began business, and which is now so fully understood by the public whose

## CONFIDENCE!

We enjoy to the fullest extent. We are determined to establish for ourselves a name which shall be synonymous for good quality, a guarantee of fair and square dealing, a surety of Lowest prices.

## BARGAINS -- SELECTED

at random from the various departments, hundreds of others all over the big store are waiting to be gathered in.

## 20 Dozen Ladies' Handkerchiefs,

beautifully embroidered, always 10 and 15c, FIVE cents this week.

Ladies' ribbed cotton vests and pants 30 cents per suit, worth 50c.

Ladies' black wool hose 20c worth 35c.

— fleece lined hose 25c worth 40c.

Misses ribbed wool hose 15c, worth 25c. 10-4 white Blankets 75c

and \$1, worth \$1.25 and \$1.50. Good heavy Calico Comforts at 75c

and \$1. Satin covered Comforts \$1. Our

## MEN'S -- SUITS

And Overcoats at \$3, \$5, \$7 and \$10 are one of the drawing cards of the day: Why is it? Because you can save on them 25 per cent.

## FINE SHOES

For Infants only 25c, worth 50c. Men's fine Shoes 90, \$1.10, \$1.35,

\$2.50 and \$3.75.

## LOUISVILLE: STORE,

STANFORD, KY.,

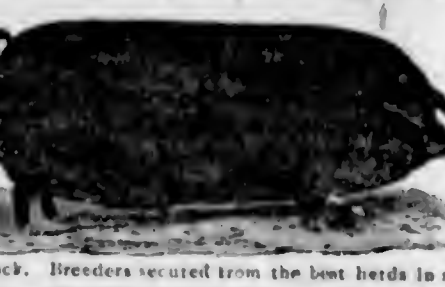
A: URBANSKY &amp; CO., Proprietor

T. D. RANEY, Manager.

Branch Stores:

Paris, Carlisle, Mt. Sterling, Bardstown, Lawrenceburg, Cynthiana, Versailles, Ky. and Mackport, Ind.

THE BLUE-GRASS HERD OF  
**Duroc Jersey Red Swine**  
R. H. Bronaugh, Prop.,  
Crab Orchard, - - Kentucky.



Stock. Breeders secured from the best herds in several different States. Correspondence Solicited.

## The Farewell Sale!

## B. F. JONES &amp; SON!

As we must vacate the rooms in a very short while, our stock must

be Closed Out At Once,

Regardless of the COST.

Our thousands of friends

ARE CORDIALLY INVITED

To come and get some Grand Bargains of Remembrance.

## FIGURES TALK.

Polk's best Tomatoes \$1.10 per doz. cans. Granulated sugar 20

pounds for \$1. Green coffee 20c. Pickles 5c dozen. Rolled Oats 5c

a pound. Coal Oil 10c a gallon. Soda (bulk) 5c a pound.

## NAILS, 2 POUNDS FOR 5C.

Heavy trace chains formerly 75c, now 50c per pair. Hunter's and

Tin Rim Sifters 10c. Prunes 10c a pound. Evaporated pears 10c a

pound. Evaporated Peaches 10c a lb. 1,000 Matches for 5c.

These are not leaders, but a few prices given in a nut shell how

we sell every thing.

## W. H. WEAREN &amp; CO.

## QualitY!

Should be considered when you go to buy. Every article I sell is

the best that can be had for the

## MONEY

You invest. The same standard is maintained in each department.



MEANS BUSINESS.

Buy your school books and school supplies of all kinds at A. R. Penny's. Watches, clocks and jewelry repaired and warranted. Engraving a specialty, at A. R. Penny's.

The largest stock of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Paints and Wall Paper at A. R. Penny's. Prescriptions a specialty.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Miss Mollie Wright is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. W. Green.

Miss Mary Brough, of Casey, is a guest at the Carpenter House.

Mr. Ed Smith came up from Danville yesterday to spend Thanksgiving with his homefolks.

Mr. W. B. Holmes, of Danville, has been here several days enjoying the Methodist meetings.

Dr. P. W. Logan is preparing to move his family from Crab Orchard to his farm near Millersville.

Miss Belle Root leaves next week for Sanibel Island, Fla., to spend the winter with Rev. George O. Barnes and family.

Mr. J. F. Moore and wife, of Casey, came up yesterday to spend Thanksgiving with their daughter, Mrs. Ed Wilkinson.

Mr. James S. Fiah, Mrs. J. G. Carpenter and Mrs. J. M. Black went up to the East End yesterday to eat Thanksgiving turkey.

Of course we intended to speak of Mrs. Susan Warren as the mother of Mr. R. V. Pardum, if the naughty types did get it wrong.

Dr. J. Halleck Ballou and wife, of Haven, Kansas, are at his father's, Elder Joseph Ballou. The doctor will probably locate here.

Mrs. Nannie W. Owens and Mr. E. F. Owens are up from Cumberland Falls for a few days. They will probably spend the winter there.

Mrs. Pamela Brown has kindly consented to decorate the stage for Gen. Gordon's lecture and that insures that it will be a thing of beauty.

Mr. James Dunn, who left this place to locate in Stanford three years ago, will return to Danville the first of the year and go back into the dairy business.

Advocate.

Messrs. J. Richard Bush, Harry Bughman, Richard and Will Hocker, who are attending school in Lexington, came home yesterday to enjoy to-day with the old folks at home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Marcum and family will leave to-morrow to locate at Clark's Hill, Ind., much to the regret of numerous friends, who wish them happiness and success in their new home.

Mrs. M. S. Baughman entertained at tea Tuesday in honor of her sister, Miss Lizzie Dunn. A large number of couples were present, who enjoyed a royal supper and a delightful evening.

Mr. A. R. Penny continues very ill of his old trouble, a stomach affection. His wife, who has been attending her daughter, Mrs. R. B. Mahony, who was ill at Carthage, Tenn., arrived yesterday, bringing her patient, who is nearly recovered, with her.

CITY AND VICINITY.

Let us give thanks.

Wanted.—A good farm hand. J. E. Bruce, Stanford.

Are you reading our "big ad." each issue? Thank the Jeweler.

We say a few words about pins this week. Read our "big ad." Danks.

Spongers.—A selection for you; bath, fine silk and buggy sponges. W. B. McRoberts.

Logan Coffey, colored, while working with a young nurse belonging to Mr. A. M. Feland, fell and broke one of his legs.

Taxes.—All city taxes must be paid at once or property will be levied on to satisfy same. O. J. Newland, city marshal.

J. W. James has posted notices stating that he will make application next court day to remove his whisky business from the town of Crab Orchard to his distillery near the depot of that town.

Telegrams, letters and postal cards have come ordering reserved seats for the Gordon lecture to-night and the largest crowd of the finest people will gather at Walton's Opera House that has ever assembled there.

Lovers of the sport are anticipating a treat Friday afternoon, when the Stanford and Centre College No. 2 football teams come together on the water works grounds here. Game called 3 o'clock. Admission 25c. Ladies free.

Mr. George D. Hopper's house caught fire from a defective flue Tuesday and but for the assistance of some hunters who were attracted by the cry it would now likely be in ashes. As it was very little damage was done. Mr. Hopper was in town at the time.

For Rent.—The Pink Cottage. Apply at this office.

Two cottages on Whitley Avenue for rent at \$6 each per month. Miller & Helm.

For Sale or Rent.—Residence occupied by B. K. Warren. Price \$15, monthly payments. Thos. Richards, Stanford.

Everybody can eat turkey to day. The merchants are selling them at 10 cents a pound dressed, which is 24 cents less than last year.

Don't fail to see our fur, Brussels, velvet and carpet rugs. Our beautiful work tables, and table covers, table sets, throws, towels, &c., &c., for Christmas or any other time. Hughes & Tate.

There never was such a reserved seat in the history of Walton's Opera House. Already 155 people have secured seats for Gen. Gordon's lecture to-night and the cry is still they come.

Minstrel.—Saxton's Southern Minstrels, under the auspices of Saxton's Military Band and Operatic Orchestra, will make music and mirth at Walton's Opera House, Thursday evening, Dec. 6.

Gen. John B. Gordon, Gen. Lee's favorite lieutenant, will tell in his inimitable way of the Last Days of the Confederacy at Walton's Opera House to-night. Doors open at 7; lecture at 8 o'clock.

There are 30 people in Saxton's Southern Minstrels which will hold the boards at Walton's Opera House, Dec. 6, and among them is a matchless quartette of singers that alone is worth the price of admission to hear. Of course everybody will be there.

A dressmaker told us the other day that since big sleeves have come into fashion, she first cuts the sleeves and then makes the dress out of the remainder of the cloth. She also added that it was not unusual for her to consume five yards in making them.

P. W. Green, who has spent a week with several Hustonville gentlemen hunting and fishing in Casey and Adair counties, returned Tuesday night after a most successful trip. The party killed over 200 birds and caught 40-odd fish that averaged three pounds or more.

So well pleased was Mr. E. H. Beazley with the success of his last declamatory contest that he will give another at Walton's Opera House, Dec. 27, for the benefit of the Lexington Bible College. The main prize will be \$20 and some good claimers will take part.

Death.—Mrs. Mildred Beazley received a telegram yesterday telling of the death of her uncle, Mr. H. C. Arnold, of Garrard. Heart disease was the trouble and the death was very sudden. The remains were laid to rest in the Lancaster Cemetery yesterday. Mr. Arnold leaves besides a wife, four grown children.

The indications are that to-day will be a splendid one for fox hunting and if a number of town people will spend Thanksgiving that way. One crowd with 50-odd dogs will leave J. H. Carter's store at 6 this morning, while another with about as many canines will leave Gentry Bros., down in the Hubble section at the same hour.

The McKinney Canning Company has organized with E. M. Ware, president, E. J. Tanner, vice-president, J. H. Vanhook, treasurer, Dr. E. M. Estes, secretary, and Wm. Chesterfield, general manager. Directors: W. A. Coffey, K. L. Tanner, S. M. Owens and A. B. McKinney. Only 26 shares of \$50 each of the \$5,000 in stock are left, and they are going like hot cakes.

The Cumberland Falls Hotel property is likely to go into the hands of a stock company. Mrs. Nannie Owens has fixed the value of the place with its 400 acres of land at \$7,000 and those who take stock agree to pay that sum for it, together with \$3,000 additional for improvements. It is splendid property and the readiness with which Mrs. Owens is disposing of the stock shows that great confidence is held in it.

The Federal court at Louisville gave judgment to the Central Thomson-Houston Co., against the Barbourville Land and Improvement Co., but a return was made of no property found. The plaintiffs now ask that the payment on the stock of the Land Company be enforced and their debt paid out of the proceeds. It seems that the ghost of the boom towns like Banquo's will never down.

The contested election cases are going to put somebody in for heavy costs. The testimony will all be presented in the form of depositions and this alone will cost several hundred dollars. Col. W. G. Welch, J. W. Alcorn and J. B. Paxton will represent G. B. Cooper, and Hill & McRoberts and W. H. Miller, Mr. Cummins. The contesting board will hear the case on the 3d Monday in next month.

Discovered America.—Barnes Warren tells us that at a school near town the other day the teacher asked the little tots "who discovered America?" A bright little fellow, who is destined to become a great man, promptly answered: "Boss Davison." Mr. Davison may not have done so, but if there had been any voters to corral, he would have been dead sure to have made the discovery prior to the 6th of November.

There was a sudden fall in the temperature Tuesday night and at noon yesterday the mercury was below the freezing point. The chances are good for a fair and cold Thanksgiving day. The signal service predicts it and the other indications confirm it.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—W. T. Adams and Miss Katie Blankenship were married Tuesday at the bride's father, Mr. T. S. Blankenship, in the Bee Lick Section.

—Mrs. Isaac Redmond has been arrested at Trenton, N. J., and will be tried for matrimonial mania. She has been married eight times and was about to commit the indiscretion again when she was taken in hand by the law.

—Czar Nicholas and Princess Alix, of Hesse-Darmstadt, were married Monday. This is a marriage rendered necessary on the accession of the Czar to the Russian throne and it is one without love, the ruler of all the Russias renouncing his real sweetheart to do so.

—George W. Malone, of St. Louis, and Miss Sadie Hommel, of St. Joseph, met for the first time in the Union depot of the former city Sunday night and were married. They had corresponded through the help of friends and exchanged photographs. He proposed, she accepted and they were united, and may they "ever afterwards live happily together," as the old novels were wont to say.

—Mr. Wallace W. McKittrick found out that Mr. H. E. Marcum would move with his family to Indiana this week and he determined that one of them should not go. Accordingly he obtained Miss Matie E. Marcum's consent to go with him to Liberty Tuesday and there they were united in matrimony by Eld. J. Q. Montgomery. Mr. McKittrick is an excellent gentleman and steady business man, while his bride is both handsome and well fitted to make him a loving and true wife. So here's hoping that they may be very happy.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Eld. J. G. Livingston will preach at Sugar Grove next Sunday at 11 o'clock.

—Rev. W. E. Ellis and wife returned yesterday. Mr. Ellis' meeting at Parkland resulted in 12 additions.

—Francis Murphy addressed an enormous audience in Pittsburgh Sunday, the occasion being the 15th anniversary of the blue ribbon movement.

—Please say in your paper that H. W. Elliott, State evangelist, will preach at McCormack's church Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m. The members are requested to attend. W. L. Williams.

—Walnut Flat Sunday-School will meet next Sunday morning at 9:30. Miss Nannie Caldwell will be present and address the ladies on mission work. It is hoped that as many ladies will be present as possible.

—The United Presbyterian says that the national observance of Thanksgiving day was brought about by a woman. Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, of Philadelphia, began about 1844 to urge, through the magazine of which she had charge, and by personal correspondence with the governors of states and presidents of the United States, that Thanksgiving day should be made a national festival, and be held on the same day throughout the country. Her suggestion was adopted 20 years later by President Lincoln, and the observance of Thanksgiving by the nation has now become fully established.

—The Methodist meeting is stirring up the town and scores are not only asking to be saved from the wrath of the wicked one hereafter, but for complete abolition from his dominion here. A number have professed religion and many claim that the higher degree of sanctification has been given them. Dr. Carradine appears to be a thoroughly consecrated man and the burden of his discourses is to prove that entire sanctification is not only possible, but the natural result of true Christianity. He is a man of fine presence and an orator of great power. Bro. Kineheart continues to make the music a pleasing feature and to awaken by it a greater enthusiasm and interest. The house is crowded at each meeting and although the services last several hours, the people seem never to tire. The mode of procedure is a little off from that accepted in these latter times, and remind the hearer of what he has read about the earlier days of the church, but if the good brethren and sisters are inclined to shirk their exuberance of feeling, it is their privilege. We go wild with enthusiasm over politics and other things and nobody questions the right. Surely it will not be in the matter of religion and if our good friends want to shout and give God the glory, we for one will say Amen.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—Cows.—Want to winter; best of care. A. G. Huffman, Stanford.

—W. H. Traylor has bought in the last few days 100 barrels of corn at \$1.75.

—McClelland Bros. sold their premium yearling, a sorrel filly, to Gay Bros., of Woodford, for \$250.—Paris News.

—J. H. Baughman & Co. have bought 1,500 barrels of corn at \$1.75 to \$1.90. They now have about all they can house.

—Dan Holman sold to W. H. Traylor a small lot of 1,000-pound cattle at \$2.85. He also sold to J. W. Poor a bunch of 700-pound cattle at 2c.

—There is a fair demand for shipping cattle at Cincinnati, with best at 42c. Hogs are slow at 4.65 for heavy shippers. Sheep have advanced 10 to 25c.

—Wm. Moreland bought of C. C. Withers a bunch of 8 hogs at 3.65 and of W.

H. Cummins, of the East End, an extra good bunch at 4c. He shipped them to Cincinnati yesterday.

—R. H. Bronaugh, of Crab Orchard, did a nice business with his Duroc Jersey Red pigs at Lancaster Monday. He sold three boars at \$10 and engaged 15 to be delivered in early spring.

—Isaac Murphy, for so many years the champion jockey of America, will be come a star actor. Negotiations have been pending for some time past to secure his services for Al Spink's great turl drama, "The Derby Winner." He is a negro and lives in Lexington.

—The Democrat says there were 1,000 cattle at Winchester Monday. Feeders of 1,000 pounds weight, brought 3 to 3 1/2 cts. with not much demand. Lighter cattle of 700 to 800 pounds 2 1/2 to 3 cts., and some thin and very common ones as low as 2 cts. Heifers of 700 to 800 pounds brought 2 1/2 cts. Oxen were in full supply and many were left unsold. They brought 2 to 3 cts.

AN INNATE IDEA.—Man must learn to rely upon himself. Reading Bibles will not protect him from the blasts of Winter, but houses, fires and clothing will. To prevent famine one plow is worth a million sermons, and even patent medicines will cure more diseases than all the prayers offered since the beginning of the world.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO THE LADIES.

I desire to call your attention to the fact that I am ready to serve you in Dress Making in any and all styles. I take the best fashion Journals and keep posted on what ladies should wear. Prices reasonable. Come in and give me a trial. I employ none but first class help.

Respectfully, MISS MARY D. SMITH, Stanford, Ky.

STORE ROOMS.—Two large brick ones, for sale or rent. They are on Main Street, in the principal block. 75 Mrs. M. J. MILLER, Stanford.

\$1,500 WANTED.—For twelve months. Will give \$100 per month and eight per cent interest. Call on J. R. PAXTON, Attorney, Stanford.

FOR RENT.—My store-house at Tur, newville, fine location. I cannot I will board party renting it. Mrs. Sallie E. Bailey, McKinney, Ky.

FOR RENT.—The large Store Room occupied by I. F. Jones & Son. 4500 feet. Possession Jan. 1, 1895. Apply to S. P. Stagg, Stanford, Ky.

To The Ladies I

Armstrong you will find one of the finest stocks of Millinery and Embroidery Material ever brought to Stanford. I have paid cash for my goods and sell them 10c cash, so low that you will be forced to buy from me. An examination will convince you and you are invited to make it.

MRS. A. A. MCKINNEY.

A Treat For the Ladies.

Miss Moore will arrive October 1st, with everything that is new and nobby in the way of

MILLINERY.

Please call and examine my stock before buying. My prices shall be the lowest. Thanking you for past favors, respectfully,

KATE DUDDERAR, Manager.

R. Zimmer,

—DEALER IN—

Fancy : Groceries,

Foreign and Domestic Fruits,

Candies, Nuts, Tobacco, Cigars

Headquarters for almost anything you want. When you want a first-class meal for 25c, call on him.

R. ZIMMER.

Stanford, Ky.

In

Poor

Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected.

Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—it won't stain your teeth, and it's pleasant to take.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver

Neuralgia, Troubles,

Constipation, Bad Blood

Malaria, Nervous ailments

Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. (An receipt of two 2c. stamps we will send out Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free.)

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

CONFIDENCE GAME.

That's what it is. A public confidence game. We win public confidence by fair dealing and trade treads on our heels. When we call a thing a bargain, people know that's its proper name. When assert over our signature that

We are Offering Bargains

Or that goods are reduced, you can depend on it. The first thing on list to catch the knife is our

DRESS : GOODS : DEPARTMENT.

If you want a dress, now is the time to buy. See our line of Black Goods. Our store is full of new and stylish goods of all kinds. Don't listen to those who tell you "here is something just as good" but come to headquarters first.

SEVERANCE : & : SON.

PINS!

We carry a splendid assortment of Pins for both ladies' and gentlemen's wear. Some of them are very inexpensive and will make a pretty Christmas remembrance at a trifling cost, and from this point they grade upward to any amount you care to pay. In Scarf Pins, Baby's Pins, and all goods included in the line we make it a point to show you the very latest styles in variety, and to afford you every facility for satisfactory selection. Our prices you will find to be very moderate and in no case exceeding the actual value of the article.

DANKS, THE JEWELER.

—ALWAYS—

Thankful

For past favors and trustful for the future, knowing if we do our part the people will come to see us. We do not quote goods at a given price and say that is one-half their worth unless it is something we desire to shave. We sell goods as low as any men in the world ought to sell them and live and as an evidence our store is crowded as never before. Many of our

Goods - Are - Cheaper

Than we have ever handled them before and \$1 will go further than we have ever known it. We don't let any firm or any market undersell us if we know it. We invite the poor and the rich to test what we say. Our stock is all in order for

THANKSGIVING

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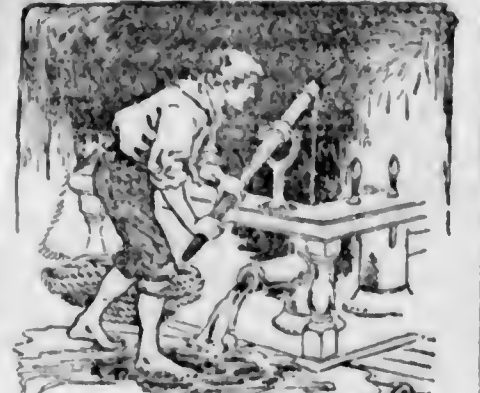
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## BILL MARLIN'S THANKSGIVING.

BY CAPTAIN W. H. SHELTON.

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"I ain't complainin' o' grub or grog aboard this 'ere raft, but if the old man had been so eminded as to take my advice and leave the cook's cat aboard stiddy hevin gone to Davy Jones', and him, with the rest of the crew, clawin' seaweed 'longside of her. I wouldn't kurr a rope's end fur this 'ere turn in the tide," continued Bill, takin an extra half hitch in his lashin's. "If I hadn't made a date with a shipmate o' mine, Lijah Hawkins by name, hailin from New Bedford, when he's aloft, but now bein ashore in them 'ere parts. When I pass my word, Jack, it's same's if I signed articles, and that's mor'n I've done aboard this crib."

The raft was made of spars and empty pork barrels, with a cutdown jib rigged on a jury mast forward, and our stores and dunnage in a lead colored chest lashed amidships alongside of the water cask, and the whole drippin outfit rolling on the seas, climbin up hill and sounin into the trough and clawin off sideways like a fiddler crab.

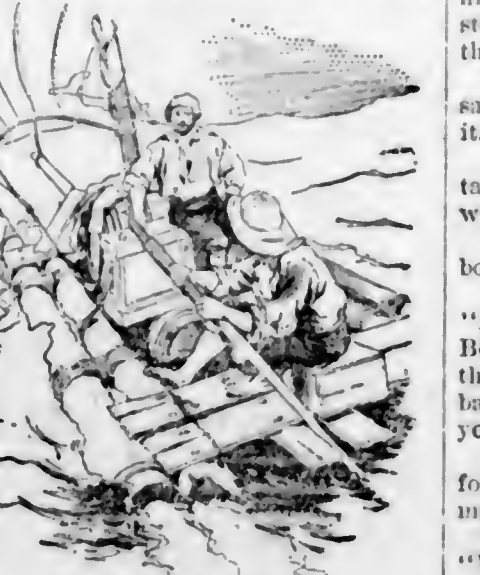
Accordin to our reckonin, this was the 13th of November (year '45), and three days before the brig Nancy of Portland, from Liverpool into Boston, with a cargo of tin plate, had been struck by an easter, and the captain had driven her before the winds for 48 hours under next to bare poles until her fore and main sticks went overboard in an extra gale, and her rotten old hull sprang a leak. When the old man gave up the pumps, expectin her to go down before mornin, we provisioned the two quarter boats regular, and the captain, hevin mate of the Nancy, hevin only the ship's barometer to sail by, the crew was that crazy to go in the captain's boat that they swarmed over the side and swamped her before our eyes, leavin Bill and me leanin on the rail and the old man and all hands goin to the bottom like lead afore we could heave 'em so much as a rope's end.

Me and Bill eased away the other boat, and when she struck the water a cross sea stove her against the brig and crushed her like an eggshell.

"Shipmate," says Bill, "it ain't fittin to go to sea jist yit, and what we've got to do is pump 'er, and pump her we did all that night, watch and watch, the other one lashin the raft. By mornin the water had gained nine inches on us, and the ship had settled that much by the side. Bill's face was long, but he allowed it warn't no use to put off till the raft was shipshape and her stores lashed proper, so we worked and pumped till near noon and swung the whole outfit overboard by the mizzenmast boom and got onto it in our oilskin pajamas and clear of the Nancy in time to see her go down bow on.

When I asked Bill what the nature of his engagement with Hawkins of New Bedford might be, he said it was social and religious and included wearin alongside and heavin aboard a Thanksgiving dinner, and he had the old man's consent beforehand for the cruise ashore.

"I was two year shipmate with Lige about a Bedford whaler up north in '88 and '89, and then I struck him agin in '92 aboard a West India lime juicer in the coastin trade, and comin into Boston on time we had shore leave together on Thanksgiving day, and bein New England born of honest fisherfolks we kept the day proper, accordin to our lights. The next I seen of 'Lige after we left the lime juicer was when we saw breakin out the Nancy's cargo alongside the Liverpool docks him a celebratin his last day ashore afore the schooner sailed for New York and long with 'im a Kanaker."



Bill sat upon the chest, naka sailorman what I'd messed with aforethue on a guano ship from Callo to Frisco, and after cruizin around with them two all day, bein sober, I made the date with Lige and seen the two aboard the Lightfoot, which was a three master and a heavin of her anchor then and there for to put tressen."

Bill hevin said them words, a green sea combed over his end of the raft, and when he came up blowin he pulled the glass out of his pocket, and holdin it up he says, cyin it careful: "She's gone up five points, Jack, since we shipped, and I low she's moderatin. What quarter's the wind in?"

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"So he has," says Bill, "and he ain't needin of it either, hevin made port. I've been 20 years afore the mast," continued Bill, lookin grievous, "in high as many ships, and I've observed that when a sailorman ships in a hurry he generally carries some article in his dunnage what he'd better left behind."

The glass was right, and before night set in the sea had moderated perceptibly, and although we were awake all night securely lashed to the raft, drenched with salt water and hevin nearly perished with cold, hope revived at the comin of daylight. The rummle sons had quieted to long smooth swells, and then the sun came up over the port bow and put new life into us. We unlashed ourselves from the chest, where we had been sittin back to back for eight hours, and spread the bit of sail and set her course west, as there away New Bedford lay, and Bill swore while there was a biscuit in the locker he'd do his best to keep his date.

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"I won't say as I altogether like this," remarked Bill between pulls at his pipe, "but I tell you, Jack, the next ship I sign aboard 'll be after I zamin her sticks. It's my opinion them as was on the Nancy had dry rot into 'em, not to mention the hull."

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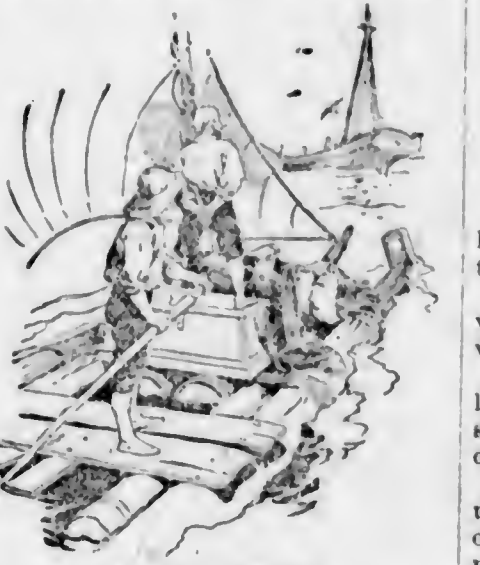
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With that he went rollin aft till he pitched up alongside the stumps of the mainmast.

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wind and sea," says Bill, scratchin his head and pullin the glass out of his pocket and holdin it up.

"Are ye comin aboard or nint ye?" roared the mate, standin up in the stern.

"Stan by, shipmate," says Bill, "and leave me time to settle. Fair and stiddy at that. Thanks kindly, officer," says Bill, standin up himself alongside the chest. "The raft keeps her course for Bedford."

"Anything you're short of?" says the mate.

"I wouldn't refuse a little extra grog, and somethin ready cooked," says Bill.

While we were layin off for the demotion the moon came up off the stern post, and Bill spelled out the governor's proclamation. The mate did uncommonly well by us, and besides the grog sent us a four pound lump of plumduff. And the quartermaster who brought it had been a shipmate of Bill's somewhere in the China seas, and a finer night with a fairer wind I never saw aboard ship than that was time we got under way.

"I never knew any luck come of changin ships at sea when the other one was goin in the wrong direction," says Bill, "though I wouldn't mind boardin one headed for the 'Merican coast. I know Lige is layin off for me in Bedford, keepin his date, and I low to report that soon's I can get ashore."

Somewhere about two bells Bill turned in behind the chest, and in five minutes he was snorin like a trumpet. The wind freshened, and the rafted bowled along for four hours at a three knot gait, and it must have been past midnight when I gave the helm to him. It seemed like I hadn't more than jist got to sleep when Bill woke me up.

"Brace up, Jack," he says, "and lend a hand. There's a wreck o' some sort

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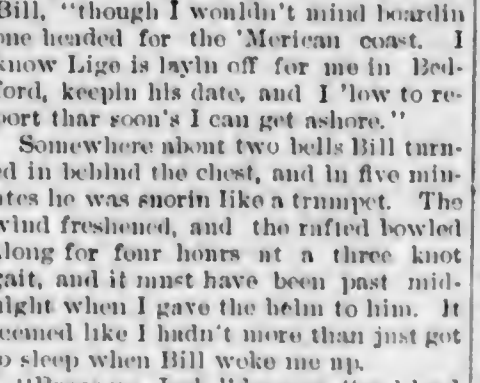
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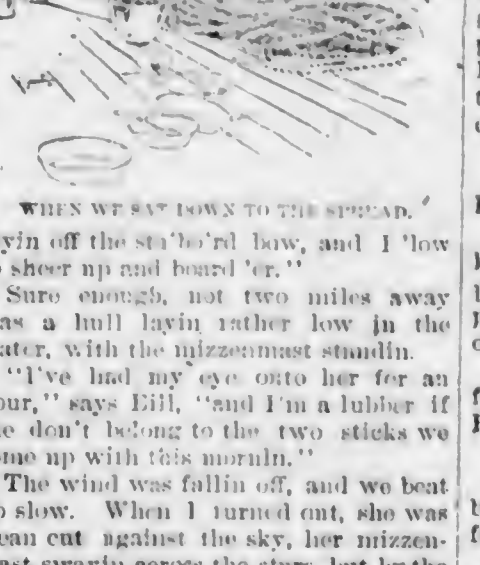
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a belayin pin in his hand, snortin like a porpoise. "Why don't ye speak a ship afore ye board her?" says he, cussin awfint, and then he threw up his hands and dropped the pin.

"My God, forgive me!" he says. "It's Bill Marlin."

"What of 'tis?" says Bill, gettin on his pins, mighty sore and put out. "What sort of a d—d blue nosed sea lawyer of a walkin ghost be you anyway to shoot us out of a wreck and high skeer the life out of two honest sailorman offen a raft, and them swamped and starvin? I'm a fo'castle cat stuck in tar of I didn't think better o' you, Lige Hawkins," and with that they tell a-foul of each other, waitin all over the deck, and while they was at it the Kanaker sailorman walked his black logs out of the companionway and began to dance around the two.

"Today's the day," says Bill, punchin Lige in the chest and gettin the Boston newspaper out of his oilskins. "There's the governor's proclamation. Read it."

"Well, I'm d—d!" says Lige, leerin at it upside down.

After Bill shook hands with the Kanaker man from the guano ship he introduced me all round and explained to Hawkins how we had left the Nancy and how we had refused to go on board the ship for Liverpool the night before.

By that time the sun was lightnin at Bill, with his brooches in his hand, which the nigger had brought to him.

"Now," says Bill, "what be you layin here for, Lige Hawkins, and what's become of the skipper and the crew of the Lightfoot?"

"What am I layin here for?" says Hawkins. "I'm a-waitin for a ship into Boston. The old man and therest of the hands went aboard a bark bound into Bristol two weeks ago, and wanted me to go along with them, but I told 'em I'd see 'em d—d first, hevin a date with a shipmate in New Bedford on the 'Merican coast."

"Git into yer toes," says Bill.

"We've got a chest full of plumduff and grog aboard the raft."

The Lightfoot was loaded with wool and some light merchandise, and when the crew left her Hawkins said the sea was so rough the skipper expected her to swamp, and it was all they could do to get off the man. There was no lack of provisions and stores on board, and the Kanaker man and I turned in and did the cookin, and Bill nailed the governor's proclamation to the mizzenmast.

"Business is business," says Bill.

"What's the bloomin cargo worth, Lige?"

"Nothin where she lays," says Hawkins, sorryful. "If we had her into port, she'd be good for \$100,000. It's a pity, Bill, so 'tis, but there ain't a yard of canvas onto 'er."

"That 'ud be \$25,000 apiece, allowin four lays into 'er share and share," says Bill.

"Waal," says Hawkins, "what of it?"

"Nothin," says Bill. "Only I've brought along two mainsails and yer far'd sticks."

And with that the two went down the fore chain to the raft.

By dinner time they had got a new set of sails onto the mizzenmast, hoisted the chest on board and laid their plans for riggin light canvas forward and takin the prize into New York, all of which we afterward did.

When we sat down to the spread on deck, besides the plumduff and the grog, we had soup and salt junk and marmalade and coffee, and Bill said, considerin of what we'd gone through and what we had before us, he'd be willin to give a small lay into the cargo for a sea parson to say grace onto the grub.

When we had cleared the board, we brought out the pipes and lacy from the chest, and all hands 'lowed we had plenty to be thankful for.

"I'm a plain sailorman," says Bill Marlin, "and a yo heave ho, but when I makes a date with a shipmate I'm goin for to keep it if I so be I can, and the same for Lige Hawkins from New Bedford town, and a yo heave ho, heave ho."

When we sat down to the spread, layin off the starboard bow, and I low to sheer up and board 'er."

Sure enough, not two miles away was a hull layin rather low in the water, with the mizzenmast standin.

"I've had my eye onto her for an hour," says Bill, "and I'm a lubber if she don't belong to the two sticks we come up with this mornin."

The wind was fallin off, and we beat up slow. When I turned out, she was clean cut against the sky, her mizzenmast swayin across the stars, but by the time we made her it was gettin daylight. The sea was like oil when we came alongside and latched onto her fore chains and climbed on deck.

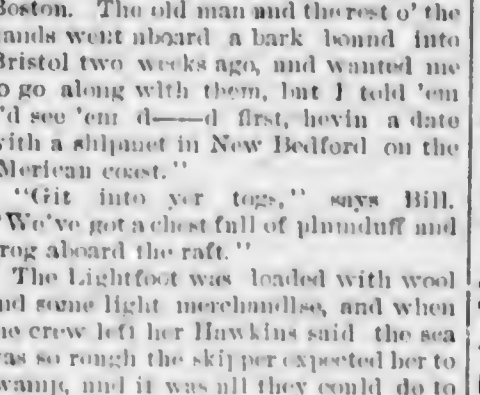
"I ain't denyin," says Bill, "that there's comfort in standin on solid oak agin, and she ain't so low stove, but I reckon we could work her by riggin some of our spare canvas forl'd. Jist you leer into the galley, Jack," says Bill, "and I'll say out the cabin."

With that he went rollin aft till he pitched up alongside the stumps of the mainmast.

"More dry rot, Jack, jist like I told ye," roared Bill, lookin lunk.

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"I was two year shipmate with Lige about a Bedford whaler up north in '88 and '89, and then I struck him agin in '92 aboard a West India lime juicer in the coastin trade, and comin into Boston on time we had shore leave together on Thanksgiving day, and bein New England born of honest fisherfolks we kept the day proper, accordin to our lights. The next I seen of 'Lige after we left the lime juicer was when we saw breakin out the Nancy's cargo alongside the Liverpool docks him a celebratin his last day ashore afore the schooner sailed for New York and long with 'im a Kanaker."

Bill sat upon the chest, naka sailorman what I'd messed with aforethue on a guano ship from Callo to Frisco, and after cruizin around with them two all day, bein sober, I made the date with Lige and seen the two aboard the Lightfoot, which was a three master and a heavin of her anchor then and there for to put tressen."

Bill hevin said them words, a green sea combed over his end of the raft, and when he came up blowin he pulled the glass out of his pocket, and holdin it up he says, cyin it careful: "She's gone up five points, Jack, since we shipped, and I low she's moderatin. What quarter's the wind in?"

"How do I know?" says I. "Hain't the old man got the compass?"

"So he has," says Bill,